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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1907.

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KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

Gossip of a Day Collected by Our Correspondent

Kittery, June 13.
Charles Tucker and Elmer Pray have arrived in town to pass their summer vacation from the University of Maine at Orono.

The family of O. B. Libbey has arrived from New York and opened the summer home on Whipple road.

The Aid Society of York Rebekah

Lodge will hold a whist party in Grange Hall this evening.

Kittery Point bridge is pretty well torn up while undergoing repairs and passengers are obliged to transfer.

Capt. Horace Burns of the schooner Sadie A. Kimball is to run the steamer Sam Adams this summer and went to Portland on Wednesday and took out a license as master of gasoline boats. The Kimball will not be in commission this year, as Capt. Burns was unable to get a crew.

The British schooner V. T. H. was wrecked at Sea Point four years ago today; another instance showing that there should be a lifesaving station on Gerrish Island and no inactive season for crews.

Schooner Rebecca G. Whilden, which discharged coal for George D. Bouler, sailed on Wednesday for Stonington, Me. The Whilden is one of the very few small vessels owned by Daniel S. Emery and Company, which firm owns practically all the square riggers out of the port of Boston.

Capt. W. G. Shackford's ketch Wasp and catboat Hornet are in commission.

Kittery Point
A tug supposed to have been the Teaser, with the barges Paxtang for Portsmouth and Shenandoah for Newburyport in tow, collided with the British schooner Crescent on Nantucket Shoals Monday, cutting her down to the water's edge. The Crescent reached Vineyard Haven.

William A. Godfrey has resigned his position as lineman on the Atlantic Shore line.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Loud of Boston passed Wednesday with friends in town.

Mrs. James K. Cogswell of Portsmouth called on friends in town on Tuesday.

Schooner Paul Palmer is chartered to load coal at Philadelphia for this port at \$1.10, with twelve days to load and discharge.

Dr. J. D. Carty is confined to his home by illness which threatens to be pneumonia.

Mrs. W. S. Rathbone and Misses Rathbone and Haworth of Boston have arrived at the Roberts cottage for the summer.

The friends of a young woman are "jollying" her over a trip she took to the bottom of Pepperell's Cove on Tuesday from her husband's gasoline launch. Had not her husband been on the boat there might have been serious results.

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Lydia Manson were held this afternoon at two o'clock from the house of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gilchrist, Rev. V. E. Bragdon officiating. Interment was in Orchard Grove cemetery.

Tug M. Mitchell Davis is resplendent in a new coat of paint.

Conductor James Coleman, who suffered a serious injury to his knee

(Continued on page five.)

CITY COUNCIL

Held Busy Meeting On Wednesday Evening

APPOINT JULY SIXTH AS "CLEAN CITY DAY"

Revoke One Junk License And VIII Revoke Others On Complaint

TRANSFER CITY'S HOLDING OF B. & M. R. STOCK FOR N. Y. N. H. & H. STOCK

newal of his license to deal in old junk.

Mayor Hackett called the attention of the board to the issuing of peddlers' licenses. He read the state law, in which the Mayor shall issue the certification that the men are of good moral character. There had been already six issued and he was opposed to granting many more. Mr. Payne was also opposed to the granting of the licenses. There were two now in the Mayor's hands. One was that of G. L. King who runs a pop corn stand on Congress street was that of B. L. King, who runs a Greek fruit pedlar will have to show the Mayor.

The old matter of junk licenses came up before the board on the Mayor's report that twenty three had already been granted and that he would like to see some of them cut out.

The last one granted was to Phillip Sorato who the police were looking for at the present time.

He considered that there was a looseness about the issuance of the licenses which should be corrected.

On motion of Councilman Curtis the Mayor was authorized to revoke the license of any dealer, against whom a complaint was made by any responsible party.

Phillip Sorato announced that he would revoke the license of Phillip Sorato.

The regular meeting of the city council was held on Wednesday evening with Mayor Hackett presiding and all of the council present with the exception of Councilmen Davis, Eastman and Cater.

After the usual reading of the records, Mayor Hackett read a communication from President George A. Wood of the Portsmouth Improvement Society asking that the city council set aside a day to be known as "Clean City Day," the object being to on that date have all property owners remove all objectionable refuse.

The plan had been tried in some big cities of the west with very good success. Mayor Hackett was very much in favor of the plan for he stated that he was afraid that there had been a lowering of the standard of neatness in this city in the past few years and something was needed to wake us up.

On motion of Councilman Boynton the council voted to appoint July 6th as "Clean City Day."

A communication was received from the Boston and Maine railroad in regard to the improvements about Vaughan street. The plan of the city to pave that section of the street about the railroad crossing, that is on Vaughan street from Deer street to the other side of the railroad crossing, and up Russel street for short space, would cost \$300 of which the work of paving about the crossing and between the tracks of the electric railroad, and to a point eighteen inches outside of the rails would be done by the railroad. That would cost \$650, leaving \$2450 for the city to pay.

The communication was accompanied by a letter from the railroad engineer in which he stated that the idea of laying block pavement between the tracks was not feasible with T rails and he suggested that crushed stone be packed in. Mayor Hackett said that he had been already authorized to make arrangements for the work.

Councilman Boynton offered a resolution which was adopted transferring such sums of money as was needed for the Vaughan street improvement job, from any money that was available.

Councilman Boynton offered another resolution to the effect that the Sinking Fund Commission be authorized the exchange to 885 shares of the common stock of the Boston and Maine railroad for the capital stock of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. The resolution passed.

Two amendments to the plumbing ordinances compiled by Mayor Hackett, J. A. Sanborn and John Cornelius were offered by the Mayor and passed through their several readings without debate. The first provides for proper toilet facilities for each family in a building, and gives the plumbers power to shut off the water from the service pipe without waiting for the Water Board. Another prevents any extension of the water service from one house to another without permission from the Water Board.

Councilman Boynton offered an ordinance defining the duties of the Sinking Fund Commission, and it was passed under a suspension of the rules.

Mr. Clarence Parmenter addressed the council in regard to the nuisance created by the filling in of the tide way back of his land on Richards avenue. Mayor Hackett said that it was their own property and the city had no right on it, and Mr. Parmenter said that city men had entered the property to fill the tide way and had created the nuisance and it was up to them to abolish it. The committee on sewers will look after the matter and report.

The auditor's report of bills amounting to \$2324.00 were read and ordered paid.

Two bills from the County Commissioners for the board of various city charges at the county farm were offered, but no one seemed to know anything about them and they were referred to the committee on claims.

Pascal Spinney was granted a re-

ARE VERY YOUNG ALDRICH MUSEUM

But Police Consider Them Of Literature and Art May Be Established

NORTH KITTERY BURGLARS MEETING TO BE HELD ON MONDAY EVENING ARE NOT AMATEURS

One of Them Formerly Stationed at Plan Is to Acquire House in Which This Navy Yard Poet Lived

CLARK EVIDENTLY A BRIGHT BOY WHO HAS GONE WRONG HIS WIDOW AND SON MAKE PROPOSITION TO FURNISH IT

One of the three young yeggmen concerned in the break at the Fernald cottage at North Kittery claims that he was once in the United States service and stationed at Portsmouth navy yard. The young fellow told Mr. Fernald that he had seen him before and the latter replied that he was wondering where he had previously seen the young man.

"When you were at the navy yard, you probably walked out by my cottage several times," said Mr. Fernald.

"One or twice, certainly," responded the youth with a smile. "Yes, maybe I was out there several times."

The young men were photographed in Portland and were a trifling particular about their personal appearance. They were all roughly dressed, but Clark insisted upon being provided with a clean collar. He had been photographed before and seemed to enjoy it.

Clark is undoubtedly cleverer than either of his companions and seems to be a bright boy who has taken the wrong course. It was a long time before he could be convinced that the game was up and insisted that a handsome clock in his possession was his personal property. When Mr. Fernald's daughter identified it, however, he confessed that it was stolen.

There is plenty of evidence that the young fellows are not amateurs and the fact that they fired at the officers when surprised at the Fernald cottage proves that they are ready to take human life if they deem it necessary. The Portland people think that the capture of the youthful yeggmen was a good job and Sheriff Athorne is very anxious to apprehend their companions who have for the present, at least, made good their escape.

The Portland Press says that the police of that city were much impressed by Sheriff Athorne, judging him "a good officer, quick to see a point and ready to act."

HERE FOR WRINKLES

The fishing schooner Jubilee of Gloucester is here for wrinkles, which are desired by fishermen for bait and which are fairly plentiful along this coast.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, June 13—The indications are for generally fair weather on Friday, with a tendency to cloudiness and south to west winds.

A NEW RESIDENT OF CHRISTIAN SHORE

Congratulations are coming rapidly to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Kane of Donnett street on the arrival of a daughter at the family home on Wednesday.

WOULDN'T YOU?

Wouldn't you like to have us do the hard part of your sewing for you?

See the motor in our window.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

Geo. B. French Co

TERRORS OF RUSSIAN WINTER.

It Is So Cold That All Human Activity Is Nearly Suspended.

"Winter in Russia," said a traveler, "is a time of rest. The only work possible in the country is woodchopping, and since very few can engage in this profitably, the majority of the peasants spend the cold months beside their stoves—sleeping."

"When the first snow falls they heap it up against their huts, and it helps to keep them warm. In the towns every street is piled with mounds of snow, ten feet high, restricting the fairway of traffic to half the usual breadth of the road."

"Bonfires burn at all street corners, round which the policemen on the errand boy and the casual loafer stand thawing out frozen toes and trying to gain comfort in the cheery sight of the blaze. In Moscow the municipality has this year erected hundreds of little huts warmed to fever heat with stoves. Between these and the government drink monopoly shops a great many worthy citizens, who, but for that terrible wind, would be seeking work in a score of different directions, hover to and fro. Vodka is consumed in astonishing quantities, and it has the property of enabling the generous drinker to withstand this icy blast for hour after hour—in fact, so long as the stuff is procurable. But there is no credit in the government drink monopoly shops, and when they close the streets become strangely deserted by all but the few well-to-do who care to face the cold on business or pleasure bent."

"The only garment that will keep out frost and wind is the Siberian dakh, ordinary fur-lined coats with huge collars embedding the head covered with well-wadded fur cap, are useful only for short drives; for anything over a few miles the dakh is indispensable. This is preferably reindeer hide without and some heavy, close fur within, and is made large enough to envelop the wearer with clothes and ordinary fur coat, if need be, as well."

"It is astonishing what extremes and sudden changes the human frame will accomodate itself to. You sit in a warm house at a temperature of 68 degrees one moment and the next you are out in the street breathing with exhalation generous lungfuls of air at 40 degrees below the opening of the first door and the closing of the third—you always have at least three doors to get in and out of during a Russian winter."

King Came to Rescue.

At the time of the marriage of the crown prince of Sweden, Miss Emma Thursby, the American singer, and Mme. Christine Nilsson were appearing on alternate nights at the Royal theater at Stockholm. Mine. Nilsson would sing in opera one night and Miss Thursby in concert the next.

Both ladies were invited to the court ball given by King Oskar in honor of the crown prince and his bride, and both wished to attend. But neither had a court train, and they were at their wits' ends to know what to do. Every dressmaker in Stockholm was busy night and day; it was too late to order their trains from Paris. Mine. Nilsson finally solved the difficulty.

"I will write to the king about it," she said. And she did.

"Your most gracious majesty," she wrote in her letter, "Miss Thursby and I have no flaps to wear to the court ball. What shall we do?"

"Come without them, Oskar," was the answer they got back the same day.

They went to the ball and had a memorable time.

Donkey Was Too Sensitive.

Ellen Terry at a dinner in New York was condemning snobishness. "It is the most contemptible of all shortcomings," she said. "And undoubtedly the so-called aristocratic snobs inflicted a great deal of pain with their insults. They don't understand the pain they inflict, though. A snob has no imagination. He has no more idea of the effect of his work than had the little boy with the donkey. There was a little boy whose father gave him a donkey for an Easter gift. All went well with the animal for some weeks. Then one afternoon the lad limped into the house in tears. The bad donkey kicked me," he howled.

"Kicked you? Then you must have been cruel to it," said his mother. "I wasn't cruel to it at all," he screamed. "I only just tried to carve my name on it with my new knife."

More Housewives.

The Prussian minister of education announces that "girls who wish to become merely housewives will enter the lyceums. Others who wish to study at the universities will enter the gymnasiums. In the lyceums, cooking, domestic economy and the care of infants will be taught; in the gymnasiums, the academic subjects." "Merely!" Here is a new slogan from the American comic papers. We have heard of "mere man" from those who smile at women's new "spheres." Now come "mere housewives."

A Perfect Gentleman.

"But," protested Miss Jokeley, "I assure you the stories I've been telling you were original with me. I shouldn't think a gentleman would doubt my word."

"Well," answered Brightley, "I consider it more gentlemanly to doubt your word than to believe you old enough to have originated those stories."

REAL SPEED OF THOUGHT.

Limited by Rapidity with Which Nerve System Can Act.

How long does it take to think? Prof. Helmholtz argues that the whale probably feels a wound near its tail in about one second, and requires another second to send back orders to the tail to defend itself. The reason why the time occupied by this preparation seems to us so infinitesimal lies in the fact that we are unable to perceive more quickly than our nerve system can act, and thus the intervals required for its operations appear to us imperceptibly small. Astronomers vary in their estimation of the moment at which a star crosses the web of their telescopes by more than a whole second, while the estimates of any individual taken by himself agree within one-tenth of a second if frequently repeated. Still more surprising is the difficulty of determining whether the beats of two gently ticking watches coincide or fall between each other if held to either ear, while nothing is easier than the same determination if both are held to the same ear. Helmholtz pictures the matter to himself in this way: "The two perceptions of different organs can be estimated only as regards their time relations, when there is a sufficient interval between to reflect. Now that you have perceived one, but not as yet the other." Our thought is not so rapid as we usually believe, as is proved by his experiment of taking an electric shock at any point on his skin and then trying to move his hand as quickly as possible.

HID HIS MONEY IN HIS TIE.

But the Cautious Farmer's Secret Was Guessed by a Detective.

"You have often heard the question, 'Where a man's treasure is, there will his heart be also,'" said a detective. "I saw in illustration of that not long ago on a railroad train. A detective employed by the railway company and I were seated near countryman who adjusted his necktie every few minutes.

"That tie bothers the old man," I said to my companion.

"Don't think it's the tie," replied the railroad detective.

"Then he leaned forward and said to the farmer, 'Better take your money out of that necktie.'

"Who told you I had money in my tie?" demanded the farmer.

"The detective then explained that his actions in adjusting his necktie led to the supposition. The farmer admitted that he had chosen the tie as the hiding place for a number of bills.

"His idea was all right," concluded the detective, "but he couldn't keep his hands off the cravat."

Rats as Judges of Ivory.

The Ivory dealer pointed to a half dozen rats gnawing among the yellow heaps of tusks and ivory fragments in the garret.

"They are quite tame, you see," he said. "Why shouldn't they be so? The fact is, they are on my payroll. They work for me. Their wages are a pound of cheese and a loaf of bread a week."

"Ivory dealers like rats, for rats are ivory's best judges, and without their help we should often want a higher price for a bad task than for a fine one."

He took a fragment of ivory from the floor and pointed to certain small furrows in its surface.

"The rats did that," he said. "Those furrows are a proof of the ivory's excellence. Rats gnaw the ivory that contains animal glue, or gelatin, a substance of which they are fond. And this substance it is that makes ivory excellent, yet a mere man can't tell whether a task contains it or not."

"The rats can tell. They are ivory experts, and they work so cheap."

Branded as a Deserter.

An army pension has just been granted to J. Tomlin, of Nottingham, England, who is now 81, and his medals, granted for Sevastopol, have been replaced.

It seems that he was invalided home from the Crimea and granted a month's furlough. While enjoying his rest he was stricken with typhoid fever, but, being unable to read or write, did not acquaint the officers of his regiment with his misfortune or ask a friend to do so. The consequence was that when his furlough expired he was posted as a deserter, and while on his way to prison was arrested.

At Aldershot he was tried by court-martial and sentenced to be branded with the letter "D."

Hard Heads Matched.

Among the songs of Robert Burns is one upon a whistle used by a Dane who visited England in the retinue of Anne of Denmark. This whistle was placed on the table at the beginning of a drinking bout, which was won by whoever was last able to blow it. The Dane conquered all comers, says the story, until Sir Robert Lawrie of Maxwelton, after three days and nights' hard contest, left the Scandinavian under the table.

Tillman's Good Definition.

A reporter asked Senator Tillman rather malevolently what he thought of a certain opponent's speech.

"My boy," said the senator, "it was like a fine bottle of champagne."

"Yes," murmured the reporter, rather taken aback.

"Yes," said Senator Tillman; "lots of froth and very dry."

ERRORS OVER THE PHONE.

Some Are Amusing, Others Humorous—One of the Latter.

If some enterprising gentleman should set to work to write a treatise entitled "Errors Over the Telephone," he could find a sufficiency of them in any single community, says the Boston Herald. Some of these are rather annoying; some cause considerable irritation, as any person who resorts to the phone frequently can testify; and some again, are so funny in their results as to take away the annoyance caused by the blundering.

One of the latter happened one evening last week. The hour had arrived when two men, professional associates, and occupying the same room in a prominent building, decided that they should dine. To avoid having to wait for their meal when they reached the establishment they intended to patronize, they decided to order it over the telephone.

A couple of fine steaks, with the usual trimmings, were agreed upon, and the order therefor was made in due form. Soon afterward with good appetites they entered their restaurant. Everything was ready, and the courteous waiter escorted them to their table. The steaks were already there—two fine, large raw sirloin steaks.

Of course there was a surprise. "How's this?" said one of the gentlemen. "What do you mean by setting before us this raw meat? We're not in training for an arctic expedition." "Help, pardon, sir," said William, the waiter; "that's what you ordered over the phone."

Both of the patrons understood at once. They had ordered rare steaks, and the order as the chop house people got it from the telephone was raw steaks. The mistake was not so serious as to put either of the gentlemen in a bad humor. The waiter was the only one who felt put out about it, and he remarked sub rosa to himself as he carried the steaks back to be broiled: "Blast them telephones, anyhow."

LOOKING BACK TO THE PAST.

WORDS WHICH MEAN NOTHING.

Woman Criticizes Commonplaces Used in polite Society.

"We have many commonplaces in so-called polite intercourse," said a woman who does a bit of thinking for herself, "and one of the most meaningless of them, to my mind, is the expression frequently heard: 'Now, be sure to call upon me if I can do anything for you.' I say, 'meaningless,' because, when it is said, it ought to mean a 'great deal,' and, as a matter of fact in the great majority of cases, it doesn't mean anything at all. It's instructive, though rather disheartening, to take people who give this sort of invitation at their word, and see the surprise upon their faces. They can do something for you, you have decided, and, therefore, you bring the matter to their notice. It may be an introduction, a loan of a book, or the doing of an errand. You are, indeed, made to feel that it is more blessed to give than to receive. No one likes to be a suppliant, you know, and it is even worse to be made to realize that you are a suppliant."

"I'd prefer to have an out and out refusal without explanation, of a request which I had felt privileged to make, than a grudging consent given with the very evident air of concurring a favor. Oh! I don't get caught very many times in this way, as I grow older, but occasionally I do, and it's because I think a good many others do, as well, that I'm free from my mind. What I plead for is a little more sincerity in conversation—especially when the lack of it is likely to lead to embarrassing situations."

PIONEER SAW INDIAN HUNTING GROUND WHERE STANDS BUSY CITY.

Stranger, 33 years ago I marked the site for this town," said O. J. Burwell, white in Lenora the other day, "and I have seen herds of buffalo go galloping through here and hundreds of Indians camping on this very spot. Lenora was built on my home-state because I had faith in this country. I have seen some hard times, but I refused \$100 an acre for my farm last week. I landed here 34 years old, without a cent, and now I am, of course, no wealthy man."

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RICHES A HANDICAP

BETTER FOR BOYS TO START AT THE FOOT.

Wealthy Man Troubled for Future of His Sons Because They Have No Need to Rely on Themselves.

"Do you know what's bothering me now?" said a man who has made himself rich and is fast getting richer. "It's wondering what is going to become of my boys."

"I have four sons, all young, and all wholesome, natural youngsters, but if I keep on making money the way I'm doing now I don't know what's going to happen to them when they grow up. There's nothing like being born poor to give a man a real start in life, with his feet firmly planted on the ground, where they ought to be, and he learning to rely on himself."

"I was born that way and I've always been grateful for it. If I had been born rich I think I should have been more or less of a no account. I had to get out and hustle and work to get along, and the habit of work has never left me since, as I hope it never will."

"But how is it going to be about my boys? They may come to think that they don't have to work, which would be the ruin of them, or would at least put them out of the running with self-reliant, able men."

"I'm sending them to public school, of course, and there they learn a heap of things besides what they get out of their books. They learn for one very valuable lesson that there are other people in the world besides themselves and that there may be plenty of people smarter than they are, and that they've got to work if they expect to keep their end up."

"Boys are democrats. You can't put on any lugs or airs if you expect to get along with the boys in a public school; if you want friends you've got to be friendly. A good all-around start in life is for boys to go to a public school, and I hope my boys will profit by it."

"But I suppose in time they'll go to a private school, and then if they want to they'll go to college, and there, what with their money, unless they should turn out to be very hardheaded young men, they will come to train with other young men with money, and so get separated from the bulk of their fellow students and begin to live sort of by themselves; and I can't imagine anything happening to a young man worse than that, his getting away from the mass of his fellow men."

"My boys have never known what it is to be poor. They have always had what they wanted, and unless I should fail or bust up or something, which I don't expect to do, I don't see why they shouldn't always have things, because as long as I had anything I should be sure to keep them. That's human nature."

"And, you see, there's the trouble. They've got somebody to lean on, and a man that doesn't have to isn't apt to put out his own strength. The only way in which a man can ever amount to anything is by work, hard work."

"The man that doesn't work drowns and comes to be of no account. And I do hope my boys will want to work. I don't care what they do if they'll only work at it, and work hard and faithfully. I think they're handicapped as it is; honest Injin, I think it would have been better for them to have been born poor, but I hope they'll turn out to be men."

Hunters in Church.

The hunt of Saint Hubert at Rallye-Chamby, France,—the seat of Prince Murat—is especially interesting, owing to an ancient custom having been revived and still kept up. Every year there is a grand mass held at the church, which is brilliantly illuminated for the occasion. The whippings-in and the whole hunting establishment, wearing the livery of the house, which is red, with tricolor hats embroidered with gold, ranged down the nave. At the elevation of the host the men sound their horns and the priest solemnly blesses the hunt. This is quite a grand fete.

One can faintly imagine the picturesque tout ensemble of this scene, not only the dogs, riders and beautiful horses but the magnificent carriages, with the most fashionably dressed ladies, and the chic impromptu lunches. All very fascinating, accompanied with the light-heartedness of spirit and simple grace of the aristocratic French woman. It is a sight that lingers long in the memory, so instinct with charm and beauty is it.—Gentlewoman.

She Was Strictly Up-to-Date.
"Modernity is all very well," said an elderly woman, "but in an episode the other day I think it was carried too far."

In response to an advertisement a housekeeper called to see about taking a position with me. She was an intelligent, capable young woman, trim and pretty, and I thought highly of her till she took out a silver cigarette case and, extending it to me, said:

"Do take a cigarette, madam. One can discuss things so much more comfortably over a smoke."

Cause and Effect.

Miss Wise—The last time I saw Mrs. Newbridge she said her husband was sick.

Mrs. Naybor—Yes; the last time I saw her she was making some dainty dish for him.

Mrs. Wise—Ah, then I guess I must have seen her just after you did.

THE GROWTH OF FISHES.

Males Attain Their Maturity Earlier Than Females.

There is now in course of arrangement in the Central hall of the Natural History museum at South Kensington, says the London Daily Graphic, a most interesting exhibition illustrating some of the principal features of the fishery investigation work of the Marine Biological association, toward the support of which the chancellor of the exchequer was recently asked to increase the government grant. Specimens of pollack are on view showing the annual growth rate in the English channel, which varies from about one and a half to two and a half inches at the age of three to four months to 2½ inches at the end of the sixth summer. A series of scales taken from the same fish at various periods are also exhibited in illustration of another method of determining the age of fish. In like manner a number of plates taken from the hays and estuaries on the east coast of England, the English channel and the southern part of the North sea are on exhibition, an examination showing that for the first three years the growth rate of both males and females is practically identical, and that after that period the growth of the males is slower than that of females, a circumstance which is associated with the earlier maturity of the males.

SHEEP FATTENED ON SNAILS.

Makes the Finest Mutton on Earth, Says a Breeder.

"Most people would be horrified to learn that the finest mutton in the world comes from sheep fattened on snails," says a large breeder of Southdown sheep; "nevertheless, it is a fact. In seasons when snails are plentiful the mutton from our sheep has a delicious flavor which it never acquires from the most scientific form of feeding. On the continent a diet of snails is a regular cure for consumptives and is said to fatten and nourish the body in a wonderful way."

"There is a popular superstition," he adds, "that the unique and delicate flavor of Southdown mutton is due largely to the quantity of wild thyme which they crop with the grass in their pastures. But, personally, I give the snails the greater part of the credit for the soft, plump flesh and the sweetness of flavor in our celebrated sheep. So much is this the case, that the saying: 'Good snail year, good sheep year,' has become almost a proverb among shepherds and breeders."

Brilliant English Woman.

Lady Huggins, now that Miss Agnes Clerke is dead, says a London writer, may be regarded as our only lady astronomer of real eminence. When about ten years old Miss Margaret Murray, as she then was, went to work at astronomy systematically, and by the time she married Dr. Huggins she knew enough to be of the greatest assistance to him. They established themselves at the Tulse Hill, then a mere lane in the midst of fields, and carried out the "new" astronomy, the principle of which was to investigate not only the motions of the heavenly bodies, but also what they are made of. Lady Huggins is, indeed, a mized woman, for she has managed to find time to cultivate music, painting, wood-carving and botany, and she is devoted to her beautiful garden. She is a great judge of bric-a-brac, and possesses some wonderful examples of medieval craftsmanship. She plays the piano, the organ and the canticina.

Not the Right Man.

A large number of readers, including many clergymen from all over the country, entered the clerical anecdotest competition of the Church Family Newspaper. The first prize goes to Rev. G. Emery, rector of Penmar, S. O., Glamorgan, England, for this:

"At a village church a wedding was fixed for a certain date. The happy morn arrived, and in due course a youthful swain and faire lady presented themselves at the chancel steps.

"The service proceeded smoothly as far as the question, 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' Whereupon the supposed bridegroom stammered blushingly, 'Please, sir, I'm not the right man.' 'Not the right man!' exclaimed the clergyman, aghast. 'Then where is the right man?'

"He's down at the bottom of the church, sir. He's ashamed to come up."

Clever Autograph Fiend.

Hall Calne has a great horror of the autograph hunter, but during his latest visit to America he was trapped by a wily collector in a very curious way. One day a porter at the hotel brought him a registered letter. He signed the receipt, and was then asked to sign a second paper, which he was told had to be returned to the sender of the letter. New to American ways, he did so, and when he opened the letter found it to be a note of thanks for his autographs, which he had, of course, appended to the paper.

Spoken With Patriotic Pride.

"You have nothing that carries with it the charm of antiquity," said the European.

"Oh, yes, we have," answered the rich American. "It won't be long before we have the market in that hue cornered. We're buying up antiques faster than you can make 'em."

Cause and Effect.

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LOCATION OF EDEN

MANY REGIONS ASSOCIATED WITH LOST PARADISE.

Finding of Spot Has Always Been One of the Fascinating Pursuits of Ages, But Quest Seems Hopeless.

"Do you know what's bothering me now?" said a man who has made himself rich and is fast getting richer. "It's wondering what is going to be-

PARABLE FROM THE RUSSIAN.

Well Might We All Say "I, Too, Am But a Sinner."

Ivan Ovanchik was a housebreaker and for a long time success attended on his crimes, but at last he was taken and sent to Siberia. There he remained 17 years.

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**For Portsmouth
and
Portsmouth's Interests.****MONEY MADNESS**

It has been a European custom to sneer at what is called American greed, the passion for wealth which is supposed to affect every man and woman born beneath the Stars and Stripes. It is true that almost from the beginning Americans have been money-makers. Their reputation for keenness in business is world-wide and it is undoubtedly deserved. It is also unfortunately true that not all Americans are as particular as they might be regarding the methods employed in making money. There have been disquieting disclosures of fraud and unfair business dealings and of corruption in high places. We acknowledge all our faults, but we are not ready to admit that they are peculiar to Americans.

It has been said that money itself is of minor importance to Americans. They want it for the pleasure of spending it and they often accumulate it merely for the excitement of the pursuit of wealth. The game is more to them than the candle. With the average foreigner it is different. He wants money and he gets it in ways that the average American would scorn. The pursuit of American heiresses by titled Europeans has disgusted millions of our countrymen. They are unable to understand the desire for riches which prompts a man to marry with no other object than the attainment of wealth. The man who sells his family name for money impresses us as an object too pitiable even for scorn. The false pride which leads a man to gain what he desires in such a way, while he scorns honest work of any kind, seems to Americans to be utterly contemptible.

To select an example high in the social scale, King Leopold of Belgium has gone far beyond the most conscienceless of American money-seekers. He has steeped his soul in crime for no other purpose than to accredit wealth to an extent which would horrify the most harshly critical American. Not only has Leopold done all this, but he has been absolutely callous to the censure of the world and we all know that our pirates of industry dread exposure and public disapprobation almost as much as they dread the prison cell itself.

With the titled fortune hunter and King Leopold to their discredit, the aristocrats of Europe cannot score the American who devotes his life to the pursuit of riches. The man born in the United States is not ashamed of personal effort and is always willing to work hard himself to get what he wants. He does not depend upon a name made honorable by his ancestors to secure for him the riches he has no ability to get for himself.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Secretary Taft may not be hunting the proslavery, but if he sees the lightning coming he probably won't dodge.

Those Japanese who believe that looking for trouble should be the chief business of a nation would hardly seem to be the safest possible advisers.

Hotel accommodations at The Hague are said to be excellent, so the delegates to the peace conference will probably have a good time.

Harry Orchard evidently couldn't

find crimes enough on the calendar, so he invented a few.

Anyway, Christian Science is the best advertised creed that the world has recently known.

Another war is reported in Central America. It must be reckoned a dull day down there that passes without an international disagreement or a revolution.

Massachusetts Democrats are fighting among themselves. Harmony will probably be fully restored in the Democratic party when the party has ceased to exist.

Bryan is said to be seeking the support of Hearst. The latter gentleman has so infrequently supported a winner that it's a bit strange that even the erstwhile boy orator of the Platte should wish to be on his list.

President Roosevelt has been handing out some mighty good advice of late. The best of it is that, as a general proposition, he practices what he preaches.

The President of Guatemala wasn't assassinated. It wouldn't have made so much difference if he had been, for it would be as easy to start a civil war for the possession of his job as to cook up a revolution to drive him out of it.

OUR EXCHANGES

From a City Window
Day after day I watch this granite dream,

Turrets in marble, smoke-filled skies afar,

And hear below me the enrusting stream

That whispers where the weary workers are.

The magic and gay wonder of it all

I have not lost; but how my heart has bled

For distant hills where Spring holds carnival,

And Summer haunts her miracle of red!

—Charles Hanson Towne in Broadway Magazine, June number.

We're Not Worrying

"Never mind the sorehead dispatches from Japan," says the secretary of war. Enough said.—Boston Herald.

No Good at All

A war on rats which promises to be national in scope has been started in St. Louis. What's the use of peace conferences anyway?—Springfield News.

The Real Trouble

J. Pierpont Morgan says this country is suffering from growing pains. If the growth were evenly distributed nobody would complain.—Lowell Sun.

Maybe He's Taking Chances

By following himself one lamb chop a day, Upton Sinclair expresses his faith in the theory that lamb chops are not subject to the contaminations that beset the jungle.—Biddeford Journal.

Or Locked It Up Tighter

Socialism seems to have soured what used to be called "the imprisoned daughter of the peasants of France."—New York Mail.

Wants a Training Bout or Two

Japan evidently thinks it ought to get into a scrap with somebody just to keep in practice.—Portland Express.

FOR STAHL'S WIDOW

Baseball Game to be Played in Boston Today

Boston, Mass., June 13.—The baseball fans of Boston and vicinity will turn out in force today to witness a game between the Boston American League club and the Providence team of the Eastern League, played for the benefit of the widow of "Click" Stahl, the captain of the Boston club, who died during the training season this spring.

Both clubs contributed their services free and the benefit fund will be further increased by contributions of \$50 from each of the clubs in the American League and \$500 from the Boston club.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a slug dose of Doan's Regulator is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

Agricultural Prosperity.

Signs multiply pointing to another year of agricultural prosperity. From every direction come reports that the harder grains and fruits are doing well, and in the winter wheat region the prospects are particularly cheering. The New York Tribune has made careful inquiry in the great grain-producing states and announces that "the year's wheat crop will be a bumper one, despite reports of bugs and drought;" that Kansas, the foremost wheat-growing state, has the largest winter wheat acreage ever planted with the growing grain classified at 100, or perfect condition; that Iowa is planning for the greatest harvest ever gathered there; that in Nebraska the condition of winter wheat is 100, while Minnesota and South Dakota seem certain of big yields, with increased acreage and plants in unusually fine condition. In some parts of the middle west there has been a slight falling off, and in Texas and Oklahoma some damage by bugs has been wrought, but the general outlook is most reassuring. And a big year for crops means steadiness and confidence in commercial circles.

It is interesting to know that the Golden Rose of Virtue, which the pope has decided to bestow on the queen of Spain, and which was first presented by Pope Urban VI. to Johanna of Sicily, is a mimic plant of pure gold standing in a golden pot. The leaves of the plant are set with small diamonds in imitation of dew drops. A palm leaf blessed by the pope is set in the central flower. Among the living princesses who possess the Golden Rose are Queen Christina of Spain and ex-Empress Eugenie. It is the highest order that the pope can confer on a Catholic princess.

Portraits of prominent Americans appear upon postage stamps, internal revenue stamps and paper money, but never on coins. And it has been the custom, considered a wise one, to use no portraits of live men even on the currency and the stamps. In England, as soon as King Edward succeeded Queen Victoria, the queen's face gave way to that of Edward on all the coins and stamps in the British empire.

Immigration statistics just made public in Honolulu confirm the influx of Japanese into this country by way of Hawaii. During the year 1906, 18,873 Japanese arrived in Honolulu from Japan, which exceeded the immigration of the previous year by more than threefold. The number of Japanese leaving Hawaii for the Pacific coast during 1906 was 12,187.

Lord Lister, the distinguished British surgeon, who recently joined the grand army of octogenarians, in court circles is known as "Lord Doliverus." This nickname comes from his having enjoyed the distinction of being present at the birth of every prince and princess in Great Britain for more than a generation.

An irreverent Yale student has collected statistics of reading done in the university which show incidentally that Yale professors take on an average only about eight or ten books a year from the college library—but that's nothing. Yale professors don't read books; they write them.

They were not wanting people who averred that Russia and Japan would never keep their agreement to evacuate Manchuria and give it over to China, but they have done so, thus proving that there is honor among nations, even if one is "heathen" and the other semi-barbarous.

A college girl out in New York is going into business this summer as an Adirondack guide. If the Maine girls ever follow her example, the guides now licensed for the Maine wilderness may have to cut rates in order to get business.

Twelve hundred dollars has been awarded a Missouri woman for the loss of a dimple. That's cheap. Many a man has mortgaged his life for one of the same things—and been happy ever afterward.

New South Wales offers \$30 a head toward the passage money of approved agriculturists and domestic servants to that colony, and \$20 a head for other desirable immigrants.

The married man should begin now to save up for next year's Easter hat. By laying aside only a dollar a week for this purpose, he can achieve quite a satisfactory result.

The people of Colorado are so confident that publicity pays large dividends that they are going to spend a fund in advertising the state's resources.

The scientific name of the green bug that threatens the wheat crop is toxotropa granatum. Take it home and try it on your graphophone.

Every Judge in Baden, before he takes his seat on the bench, is required by law to pass two weeks, like a common prisoner, in jail.

Farmers are advised by the agricultural department to use skunks to exterminate grasshoppers. Why not try gasoline automobiles?

A lone bandit in Montana robbed a stage of \$28,000. Unfortunately it was not stage money he got.

Dan Cupid.

A pleasant feature of the congressional parties that make journeys abroad is the fact that Dan Cupid seems always to be a passenger. He went to the Philippines, and three matches resulted. Mr. Longworth, of Ohio; Mr. Cockran, of New York, and Mr. Sherley, of Kentucky, all surrendered to influences insuring their happiness for life. And now the steamer Bluecher is no sooner docked on her return with the Cannon party from the West Indies than the engagement of two of the company is announced. What is it that makes love the prevailing and compelling topic at such times? asks the Washington Star. Does a discussion of Uncle Sam's new responsibilities lead to it? Or does the delightful imprisonment on shipboard explain it? Whatever the explanation, the fact exists, and it may result in making such trips exceedingly popular. The curiosity of congress as to our outlying possessions may come to overshadow everything else.

St. Robers Ball, who has arrived in New York, is professor of astronomy at Cambridge University. "America has done much in advancing the study of astronomy," he says. "It is really here in America now that all the great discoveries in astronomy are made." While in this country, he will be the guest of Andrew Carnegie and will attend the dedication of the Carnegie Institute, in Pittsburgh.

At Krupp's, in Essen, an army of 10,000, fed with coal and iron from vast private mines, turn out engines of destruction by the thousand. There are another 12,000 men at Lord Armstrong's works in the north of England, besides an aggregate of 40,000 more in the titanic government forges of Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Japan and Russia, and these thousands are quite apart from armor plate makers and builders of battleships.

Oh, yes, the Long Island woman who left in her will a provision of \$15 a month for the support of a Scotch collie dog knew that there were poor children in the world, but when she was attacked by a robber in front of her home, about a year ago, the dog sprang at the man's throat and he ran away and she was grateful.

In Canada the French settlers still continue to use large brick ovens out of doors such as were built in France 250 years ago. The perfection of the stove and range in the last 50 years has driven many of these ovens out of commission, but many of the inhabitants think that no good baking can be done in any other oven.

Enough Chinamen have already sworn that they are natives of this country to credit every Chinese woman in the United States with 38 births. Better start an oriental annex to the Annas club.

Miss Farnham lays claim to being the oldest woman journalist of England. No one has claimed the honor in America, and there are lots of woman journalists in this country, too.

Alphonse Mucha, the noted French artist, has come to America to live and is now teaching art in New York. He was born in Moravia in 1860, but has lived in Paris most of his life.

Margaret Anglin says there may be poetry in the act of sweeping a room. Of course, and think of the rhythm there may be in rubbing a pair of socks on a washboard.

Jacob A. Rife says one of the president's maxims is: "Have all the fun that's coming to you." Chancellor Day's maxim is: "Never be cheerful if you can help it."

Science might find it worth while to ascertain whether there is anything in the Panama climate that tends to cause a certain irascibility of mood.

The German emperor has evidently lost all interest in the theories he once so vigorously championed as to the necessity of war.

Now that Cuba has a large surplus accumulated in her treasury, it is no wonder that she is restive under Yankee intervention.

"Every woman under 30 thinks she is an actress," according to Ellen Terry, and every woman is pretty near right, at that.

Women should be teachers in primary schools only, according to a Columbia instructor, who, of course, is a man.

It's a long lane to the end of the championship season, and there's sure to be many a turning.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS

To Have a Preliminary Meeting at the State Capital

Harrisburg, Pa., June 13.—Members of the Democratic state committee will meet today to confer in regard to the time and place for holding the state convention. A majority appear to favor a late date for the convention and the gathering probably will be held the latter part of August. The convention will name a candidate for state treasurer to succeed William H. Berry. Among those whose names are already prominently mentioned for the nomination are Senators J. Henry Cochran of Lycoming and Arthur G. DeWalt of Lehigh.

PRESIDENT TUCKER REGAINING HEALTH

President William J. Tucker of Dartmouth is rapidly regaining health at Hagerstown, Nantucket, and his physicians believe that he will be able to resume his duties, in part, at least, when college opens in the Fall.

NEW HAMPSHIRE OUT OF IT

The Laconia team of the New Hampshire-Vermont Baseball League has been transferred to Plattsburgh, N. Y., and it is now said that the West Manchester team may be placed in Rutland. Should it be decided to do this, there will not be a New Hampshire team left in the league.

WANTED TO BUY FARM

If you wish to buy or sell your farm, write us. No office charge. Farmers Real Estate & Loan Co., 52 Unity Bldg., Chicago, Ill. ch-13, st.

TO LET

House, all modern conveniences. Inquire at 3 Rockland street. ch-38t

WANTED

A kitchen girl at 19 1-2 Cabot street. J-6chlw

WANTED

House painters. Long job. Apply to J. E. Hoxie, 58 State street. ch-m24t

FOR SALE

A restaurant paying \$1500 yearly for \$550, less fixtures cost. Reason for selling, going west. Address, Lock Box 87, Newburyport, Mass. ch-m22-tf

FOR SALE

A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch-15t

FOR SALE

Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch-18t

WHIST SCORE CARDS

For sale at this office.

PRINTING

Get estimates from the Chronicle or all kinds of work.

FOR SALE

Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

"FAKE" JEWELRY

**Placed Under The Ban
By Federal Law**

**PASSED AT LAST SESSION
OF CONGRESS**

**New Act Of The National Legislature
In Effect Today**

**ATTEMPTS WILL BE MADE TO SECURE
LEGISLATION IN STATES**

Washington, June 13.—The law enacted at the last session of Congress to prohibit false stamps on gold and silver articles entering into interstate or foreign commerce goes into effect today.

The reform has long been agitated by leading American manufacturers of jewelry, silverware, watches and optical supplies. As the federal statute, however, applies only to interstate and foreign commerce it will be necessary for the state legislatures to pass similar laws in order to protect the domestic trade. In some of the states a stamping law has been enacted.

The association of manufacturers will now devote its energies toward the adoption of uniform laws in other states. When this has been done it will put an end to the extensive traffic now carried on in fake jewelry and silverware bearing counterfeit stamps as to quality and manufacture.

KALEY TO LEAVE THE STATE

Gen. Frank D. Kaley of Millford, D. Rand of Newington assisted at the one of the most prominent business communion service.

men of New Hampshire, is to remove from this state to New York, having taken a position with the American Thread Company. Gen. Kaley has served in both houses of the state legislature, was a member of the world's fair commission for New Hampshire in 1890, a member of the Governor's council during the term of Gov. Bachelder and was on the staff of Gov. McLane.

HE CLAIMED PORTSMOUTH

But Portsmouth has no desire to claim him.

The Portland police made up what is known as tramp's retreat on Wednesday and among the five knights of the road gathered in was one, Charles Murphy, who says he belongs in Portsmouth. He put up an awful tale of woe to Judge Hill in polled court but his big tears failed to touch the heart of the Portland magistrate and he was sent to jail for forty days.

Murphy, of course, gave the police a phony name and residence as there is no such man here.

In court he said that he had a wife and two children in Portsmouth, and took a handkerchief out of his pocket and wiped his eyes when he spoke of them. "I know I have been doing wrong," he added. "When I was coming away I told my wife that I was going and she said it was just as well and told me that she would be better off without me. But I will try to find some work and send her and the children some money if you will let me go."

He told a good story, but Judge Hill seemed to think that the tears were not of the right kind and sentenced him along with the others.

CONGREGATIONALISTS AT ATT-KINSON

D. F. Borthwick of this city read a paper on "The Problem of Business Life" at the meeting of the Rockingham conference of Congregational and Presbyterian churches at Atkinson on Wednesday. Rev. Dr. Edward Robie of Greenland conducted devotional service and Rev. Frank

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor June 12

Arrived

Tug Teaser, Calhoun, Philadelphia,

towing barge Paxtang, with 1,550

tons of coal to A. W. Walker; tug

sailed on return with barge Trevor-

Tug Wyoming, McGoldrick, towing

barges Bee from Portland, Burden

and Byssus from Saco; picked up

barge Baltic and sailed for Perth

Amboy.

Tug Georges Creek, Kelly, Port-

land; picked up barge No. 24 and

sailed for Baltimore.

Cleared

Schooner J. Holmes Birdsall, Peck-

worth, Brunswick, Ga. (and anchored

outside).

Schooner Ada J. Campbell, Sulli-

vian, Pleasant River and New York

(and salved.)

Barge No. 24, Baltimore.

U. S. tug Uncas, Norcott, Prov-

incetown.

Sailed

U. S. F. C. steamer Gannet, Port-

land.

Steamer Reliance, Newburyport.

Schooner Rebecca G. Whilldin,

Stonington, Me.

Light southerly winds.

GREAT GATHERING

Of Members of the Order of Hibernians in This City

One of the largest gatherings of

the Order of Hibernians ever held

for degree work in this state will be

that in this city on Sunday after-

noon, when the local division will

have exemplified the third and fourth

degrees. Seventy-eight candidates

will appear for these degrees, fifty

from Portsmouth and twenty-eight

from Exeter.

Every division in Strafford county

will be represented by large delega-

tions and the crack degree team of

the state, from Somersworth, will

perform the work.

WON'T PERMIT IT

Police Will Stop the Practice of Ex-

changing Licenses

The police are having trouble with

fruit peddlers, who under the new

law are required to do business under

a license. They have frequently

been found peddling with licenses is-

sued to other parties.

The police will see that all en-

gaged in this business have the nec-

essary papers and will stop the

transferring of licenses from one to

another.

GOOD RACE PROMISED

One of the important features of

the program of sports planned for

July 4 will be the race on the river

between the famous boat "Blue

Bird," owned by Charles Granville

Asay, the Water street barber, and

Billy Merrifield's skiff "Bubbles."

Both men are in training for the

event, which will be decided by a

good long pull under the skillful eye

of Capt. James Hennessey, the old

salt of the Piscataqua.

JEWELS WERE TAKEN

**Lady Well Known Here Victim
of Thieves**

**FOUR VALUABLE RINGS AND A
WATCH MISSING**

Mrs. Ellen H. Stoddard of Boston, a summer resident of this city, was the victim of a thief at the Hotel Brunswick in the Massachusetts metropolis Tuesday morning. Four rings and a watch, valued at \$500 and priceless because of their associations, were taken.

One of the rings was Mrs. Stoddard's wedding ring, engraved with the initials "E. M. S. to E. L. H." The other rings included one set with an oval shaped amethyst, a second set with two large diamonds and an emerald and a solitaire diamond ring set with a red stone.

The watch is of Swiss manufacture and was given to Mrs. Stoddard by her husband at the time of her wedding in 1865.

Mrs. Stoddard left the watch and rings in her room during a brief absence to do some shopping and upon her return they were missing. Her money and several jewel boxes, containing rings, brooches, chains and other valuables were untouched.

The police were notified, but there is as yet no clue to the identity of the thief.

RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

**YORK HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS HAVE
GRADUATION EXERCISES**

Commencement exercises for the class of 1907, York High School, were held in the First Congregational Church at York Village on Wednesday evening. Seven members of the class received diplomas, Ray William Freeman, Lenora Goldie Webber, Havard Eugene Weare, Kingman Charles Perkins, Edwina Gertrude Ramsdell, Nellie Arlene Shaw and Ruth Howard Nowell.

The program for the commencement exercises was as follows:

Music.

Prayer.

Music.

Salutatory, Ray William Freeman Essay, "The Relation of Education to Business," Lenora Goldie Webber History, Harold Eugene Weare Monolog, "An Auto Ride," Ruth Howard Nowell Music.

Prophecy, Nellie Arlene Shaw Essay, "What Shall We Read?" Edwina Gertrude Ramsdell Valedictory, Kingman Charles Perkins Music.

Presentation of diplomas.

Benediction.

Music.

High School orchestra.

The class colors are crimson and white, the class flower the crimson carnation and the class motto, "De ad aliam."

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

Second Baseman Butman of the Somersworth High School team was guilty of what looked like a very un-sportsmanlike action in the game with Portsmouth High at The Plains on Wednesday afternoon. Butman was attempting to steal second, but found his path blocked by McPheters, shortstop for Portsmouth, with the ball. The Somersworth man ran into McPheters with great force, stretching the Portsmouth player upon the ground. He failed to accomplish his apparent object, however, for McPheters touched the base runner with the ball and held it, despite his violent fall. Young Butman may have had no malicious intention, but he should be less reckless in his base running; otherwise, he may some day seriously injure an opposing player.

It is seldom that a pitcher so completely loses his nerve as did Moran of Somersworth after hitting Quinn with the ball on Wednesday. Moran was frightened nearly to death and refused to be comforted, even after being assured that Quinn was not badly hurt. His grief did Moran credit, for many pitchers would have regarded such an accident merely as an incident of the game and would have been little affected by it.

William E. Hawkes of Malden, Mass., has been elected manager of the Phillips Exeter Academy baseball team for next season. His as-

sistant will be George B. Cortelyou, Jr., son of the secretary of the treasury. Edward M. Peak of Norwalk, O., will manage the track team.

The Boston Americans have reinstated Pitcher Joe Harris, suspended some time ago for failure to get in condition.

Ralph Glaze does not look so much like a big league box artist as he did a month or so ago. He has been hit hard in the games he has recently pitched.

Bowdoin sprung a surprise on Harvard on Wednesday, beating the Crimson nine five to four.

Tim Hurley hasn't been playing especially good ball with the Manchester team of the Maine State League of late.

Princeton has elected Left Fielder E. M. W. Harlan as its baseball captain for next season.

The Portsmouth High School baseball team showed lots of fight in the game with Somersworth High on Wednesday. That's the spirit that wins games, boys.

It is worthy of comment that no Somersworth High School team had played in this city up to Wednesday since the football defeat here in the Fall of 1905. Somersworth cancelled the baseball game scheduled in this city last Spring and failed to keep two engagements to play football here last Fall, without giving any good reason.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor June 12

Arrived

Tug Teaser, Calhoun, Philadelphia,

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(and salved.)

Barge No. 24, Baltimore.

U. S. tug Uncas, Norcott, Prov-

incetown.

NEBODY SPARED

Kidney Troubles Attack Portsmouth Men and Women, Old and Young Allike.

Kidney ills seize young and old alike—

Quickly come and little warning give.

Children suffer in their early years—

Can't control the kidney secretions. Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.

Women worry, can't do daily work. Robust men have lame and aching backs.

Old folks, weak, rheumatic, lame.

Endure distressing urinary ills.

The cure for man, for woman, or for child

Is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys—

Cure all the varied forms of kidney suffering.

Portsmouth testimony guarantees every box.

Mrs. A. G. Mace, living at 9 Madison St., Portsmouth, N. H., says:

"It is nearly eight years ago that I recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for the first time. My little girl had very weak kidneys and was unable to retain the kidney secretions, which were very annoying and nothing that we used seemed to help her until we tried Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel at the Old Stand

\$250,000 has just been spent

Remodeling, Refurnishing,

and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.

NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled

Splendia Location

Most Modern Improvements

All surfaces pass or transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and

Automatic Lighting Devices

In every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York—Free

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel B. Fletcher)

60 Market St.,

Furniture

Dealer and

Undertaker

NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64 Market Street, or at Residence, Corner New Vaughan Street and Raynes Avenue.

TELEPHONE 60-2.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND

BLACKSMITHING.

Your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 46 years experience in this business without expense.

St. Hanging and General Job Work

Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

IRA C. SEYMOUR,

21-2 Linden St.

A BOX OF CIGARS

By CHESTER BARNETT.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Sharley closed the ledger with a resounding whack, slid the big volume into place, swept the litter of sales-books into a stack, raked pens, pencils, erasers and paper cutters into a drawer and, glancing up, looked into the uncompromising barrel of a tremendous black revolver. The lively tune which he had started whistling on finishing work ended on a high staccato.

"Don't move," the owner of the revolver said softly.

Sharley acted on the suggestion. A tall man, with the shoulders of an athlete, confronted him. The lower half of his face was covered by a China silk handkerchief, while a neat slouch hat was pulled down over his forehead.

"Mr. Raffles, I believe?" politely inferred Sharley.

"Humbug! Why yes, sir. And I have the pleasure of addressing a man equally famous, Mr. Jack Sharley, expert accountant? Oblige me by permitting your right hand to remain quiet. It displays a tendency to move toward that drawer. If you will allow me, our interests are centered in the safe behind you, and not in the desk."

"What?" said Sharley in mock surprise. "Are you interested in that, too? Then we have another tie that binds. What that safe contains, and what it should contain, constitute the terms of the hardest proposition that I have tried to solve for many moons. The gentleman whose work I am going over seems not only to have been a scoundrel, but a fool as well."

The burglar's eyes expressed more or less surprise.

"I'll tell you what, Mr. Bur—or—Raffles, I'm glad you came along! I've a proposition to make."

Sharley paused, deliberating. The burglar watched him narrowly, with suspicious eyes studying each line of the bookkeeper's thin, expressive face.

"See here, old man, put up your gun there. I'm with you in this job."

A pause ensued, broken finally by a laugh from the burglar.

"You are d— accommodating. Sorry to say so, but I don't think I can use you. I believe I can manage it myself."

Sharley's face flushed a threatening red.

"You do what I tell you, and we will both get along better," continued the thief. "There's fifteen hundred dollars in that safe to-night, and I'll ask you to unlock the door and fork over."

"Fifteen hundred!" Sharley laughed scornfully. "Why, man, you can take your paltry fifteen hundred. But if you are with me in this, it is fifteen thousand we are after."

The masked man started at this. Doubt struggled with greed for a moment before he answered.

"Well, I've got the drop on you, so I can afford to be magnanimous. What is your yarn about fifteen thousand dollars?"

"I'll spin no yarns while that cannon is smiling in my face. I tell you, the money's in the job. And there is nobody on earth, outside of old Shipton and myself, who knows how to get at it. If you want to hear the plan, you can take the plot out of this drawer and lay it alongside of your own on the counter there, out of reach. Otherwise you can count me out of it altogether."

The burglar looked at Sharley's figure, pondered for a moment and, without taking his eyes off the other, walked around the desk. Opening the drawer in front of Sharley, he removed the pistol.

"Allow me," he remarked, passing his hand over Sharley's pockets. Finding no weapon upon the bookkeeper's person, he walked to the counter indicated by Sharley and deposited the two pistols. He then stationed himself midway between Sharley and the counter.

Sharley lowered his voice to an intense whisper.

"First you must understand that I must be kept in the clear on this. On the discovery that the money is gone, I will not perfect evidence to the contrary, I will most certainly be nabbed as the thief, because no one but the president of the firm am myself knows where the money is. For your part, you will be taking no more risks than if you had got only the fifteen hundred. You agree to that?"

"Yes! Go on."

"Then this is the chance I've been waiting for," whispered Sharley hoarsely, in uncontrollable agitation. "I'll tell you why I called that—Dowd a fool awhile ago. The head of the firm has always been afraid of banks, and has kept the net earnings of several years right under that fellow's nose, and Dowd kept blithely at work pocketing what daily collections he could and trying to keep the books so squared that no one would catch the discrepancies. The fool could have skipped with the whole pile and settled down to a quiet and independent leisure. Still, the man is in other respects clever."

"Though I have never seen him, I have been employed to straighten out books that he has queerly lost—six different times in the last five years. I've never known him to make a bobble before. The fake entries in his books have always figured out in the balance, so that the firms he has hounded could grin and bear their loss without prejudice to their customers, and so were able to continue in business."

"How did the Chinese get their idea of a dragon as their national emblem?"

"I don't know," answered the unscientific person; "but it probably had its origin in the opium habit."

THE WOMAN IN THE CAR

By J. H. LEONHARDT.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"But here he has blundered in his books. There was a bill of six hundred and fifty dollars paid to the house two weeks before Dowd absconded. It came by mail, it is supposed. Dowd issued no receipt for it. Neither did he make any entry in the books. Now, two firms claim to have paid up their accounts, both of which aggregated six hundred and fifty. And besides laying himself open to exposure, Dowd has jeopardized the trade of the two best customers of the house."

"The company is willing to stand the loss of the six-hundred, besides numerous smaller ones, provided Dowd will furnish the information as to who paid the amount. If he refuses, the old man is going to put five hundred dollars on his head."

"Oh, let up! Jones & Dock paid the mokey," said the burglar, half involuntarily. "Get on trail of that fifteen thousand, will you?" he added, angrily.

"I thought you could tell me about it," smiled Sharley, "judging by that yellow stain on the tip of your ring finger. They use a peculiar ink here that is very hard to get off, one's fingers. Well, Mr. Dowd, about the fifteen thousand. Each evening before he closed the safe, you remember, the old man would bring a cigar box down from his private office. The box was a large one and was supposed to contain Havanas of a superb quality, with which he would regale favorite customers. Indeed, there was a layer or two of cigars on top."

"But beneath these the old fellow stowed away all cash profits, after converting them into bills of large denomination. No one dared to touch the cigars, for the old man was jealous of them—as well he might be. One clerk was discharged for pilfering one cigar from the box." Sharley lowered his voice still more and pointed a trembling finger toward the safe.

"That box is still there."

The burglar's eyes sparkled with fierce brightness. He made a movement toward the safe.

"Wait till we finish our plan," urged the auditor sharply. "The door of the safe must shew damage in order that suspicion will not turn to me. This window must be tampered with, too."

"I don't want to run my head into a noose."

"Go ahead. We agreed on that. We can tend to the 'damage' later."

"All right. By the way, you are sure that Jones & Dock paid the six-thousand."

"Yes, and if you need it, there's a list of the other collections that fail to appear in the books," and the burglar produced a paper from his pocketbook. "Now get out the box. The old foot never gave me the combination. I admire his sagacity in giving it to you." He could not forego the sarcasm, though he was trembling with eagerness.

Sharley leaned over and spun the combination of the safe. The heavy bolts clinked and Sharley jerked open the door.

"Hero it is. And we will smoke one of the major's cigars to his better health."

"D— his cigars. Show me what's underneath and be quick about it. If Dick Dowd was a fool, he is one no longer. You can have the cigars, the rest is mine. Hand it over, Mr. Sharley!"

Sharley's lips straightened. He scraped aside the top layer of cigars and drew out a silver-plated Colt's that nestled snugly underneath.

"Kindly put up your hands as high as you can conveniently, Mr. Dowd, and 'oblige' me by not moving for a moment. Did I not expressly state that the money had been in the box?"

It was taken to the First National this morning and this little trifle took its place."

And then the eternal masculine asperitiveness of soul arose in Bracebridge. He could not tell from whence came his sudden courage, but with a pounce he captured her fingers and threw his muscular arm around her side. She struggled hard to release herself, but saw it was useless. She stopped panting.

"You are mussing my frock; I will call Adolphine, you insolent man," she said, between gasps.

Bracebridge lot her hands and grasped her bare arms, facing her towards him. His eyes were burning; he felt a weakening sensation as he touched her white flesh, a feeling of longing—longing and desire that he could not control. To know that this beautiful creature was at his mercy exhilarated him; he leaned slowly toward her, nearer, and nearer; he could feel her shortened breath on his cheek. He gazed into her eyes, and she blinked, then shut them tightly, murmuring weakly, "Your shining eyes—they blind me." He bent still closer to her, and pressed his lips to hers in one shuddering ecstasy of joy and love. He could have sworn that those two rosebuds returned the pressure of his lips. She gave a surrendering sigh and laid her head upon his shoulder, her arms slipping around his neck. He crushed her to his breast victoriously.

Sharley stepped to the counter and pocketed the revolvers.

"Don't be ill-natured. After favoring me with the information about the six-hundred—which, by the way, will assist me out of a bad tangle—I had thought better of you. Kindly step with me to the front door till an officer happens along. You first, please."

The burglar arose and led the way with sullen obedience.

Sagacity of Ancients.

Many quotations came from the works of Thales, the Greek philosopher and one of the seven wise men. It was he who said, "Know thyself."

"Few words are a sign of prudent judgment;" "Search after wisdom, and choose what is most worthy;" "There is nothing more beautiful than the world;" "Time is the wisest thing, for it invents and discovers all things."

He also said that it was the hardest thing in the world to know oneself, and the easiest to admonish another. In his youth Thales was urged to marry; but he said, "It is too soon;" and later in life, upon being urged again, he said, "It is too late."

Bad Dream.

"How did the Chinese get their idea of a dragon as their national emblem?"

"The heart cannot be controlled," she whispered softly. "Drive on, Adolphine." The machine whirred away.

"And may I see you to-morrow?" he asked, his soul in suspense.

"The heart cannot be controlled," she whispered softly. "Drive on, Adolphine." The machine whirred away.

"And now to purchase those cigar-

ettes," said Bracebridge. Something cracked in his coat pocket; he felt, and it was a newspaper.

"How did I get that?" he asked himself, opening it absentmindedly. The flaming headlines caught his eye:

WOMAN IN RED AUTO

ROB ENGLISH LORD.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Bracebridge stood on the steps of the Casino. He had just tempted Fortune, and for once the Jade had proved a prude, and he was left with a broken purse. To describe his remorse would be impossible; he wondered dully what his mother would think when he would seek her out that night in their unpretentious hotel that overlooked the bay of Monaco and tell her that the trip would have to be postponed; that they must hasten home without delay. He knew very well what she would do—how she would take his head on her shoulder and lay her soft, faded cheek against his ruddy one and say, "Never mind, boy." He cursed himself for a fool, and then chuckled grimly as he thought of the surplusage of money he would have when he had pawned various articles of apparel, the proceeds of which would go to buy tickets for home.

"Just enough for

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

In Effect June 10, 1907.

Trains leave Portsmouth for Newburyport, Salem, Mass., Lynn, Boston—*3.25, *5.15, **6.25, *7.30, **7.35, *8.00, **8.15, ***10.27, **10.55, 11.05 a. m., **1.55, **2.21, **3.00, *4.00, **5.21, 7.25 p. m., Greenfield—*7.35, *8.00, **8.15, **11.05 a. m., *5.00, **6.35 p. m., North Hampton, Hampton—**6.25, **7.30, **7.35, *8.00, **8.15, ***11.05 a. m., *2.21, 5.00 p. m., North Berwick—**9.50, 10.45 a. m., **2.25, *4.45 p. m., Biddeford—**9.50, 10.35 a. m., **2.25, *4.22, **8.45 p. m., West Kennebunk, Saco—**9.50 a. m., **2.25 p. m., Portland—**9.55, 10.50 a. m., **11.25 a. m., **2.25, *4.50, **11.45 p. m., Dover—**10.00, **7.35, *8.25, **9.45, *10.50 a. m., **12.15, **2.45, 11.20, 11.30, **8.25 p. m., Wells Beach, Old Orchard—**9.50, *10.50, 10.45 a. m., **2.25, **8.22 p. m., Somersworth, Rochester, Sanbornton—**9.55 a. m., **2.25, *4.50 p. m., North Conway, Intervale—**9.50 a. m., **2.25 p. m., Greenland Village, Rockingham Junction, Epping, Raymond, Manchester, Concord—**8.30 a. m., **12.40, **5.25 p. m., Daily, **Daily except Sunday, Sunday only.

Detailed Information and time tables may be obtained at ticket offices.

D. J. FLANDERS, Pass. Traf. Mgr.
C. M. BURT, Gen. Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, **11.45 p. m., Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plaza for Exeter—*3.35, 7.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m., Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week-days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

New Haven only.

THE WATER WAY
BUFFALO AND DETROIT

The D. & L. & W. Steamers leave daily at 10.30 a. m. and return weekly at 6.00 p. m., Sundays at 4.00 p. m. (except the first time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connection with early morning trains. Lowest rates and superior service to all points west.

Rail Tickets Available on Steamers
All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Western and Grand Trunk, and the D. & L. & W. and return in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & L. & W. Steamers.

Send two cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map. Address: L. O. Lewis, O. P. A., Detroit, Mich., Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co., Frank H. McMillan, A. A. Schantz, Vice President, Gen'l Manager.

Actual increase 2,468,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4
10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's
Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN MD
Manchester, N. H.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH

--- AND ---
**EXPERT HORSE
SHOER.**

Stone Tool Work a Specialty.

113 MARKET STREET.

DECORATIONS

For Weddings and Flowers
Furnished For All Occasions.

Funeral Designs a Specialty.

**CAPSTICK,
ROGERS ST.**

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)
In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—8.25, 9.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m. and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m. and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars to Dover:
For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—412 Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RY

Winter Time Table in Effect Commencing Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to Change and Correction Without Notice.

Main Line—Outward—Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton, "16" r. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Rock Head, Rye, Hampton, Rye, Kittery & Kittery Point, at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 10.30 a. m., 12.15 p. m., 14.00 p. m. Sunday only at 10.30 a. m., 12.15 p. m., 14.00 p. m., 16.45 p. m., 18.30 p. m., 20.15 p. m., 21.45 p. m., 23.15 p. m., 24.45 p. m., 26.15 p. m., 27.45 p. m., 29.15 p. m., 30.45 p. m., 32.15 p. m., 33.45 p. m., 35.15 p. m., 36.45 p. m., 38.15 p. m., 39.45 p. m., 41.15 p. m., 42.45 p. m., 44.15 p. m., 45.45 p. m., 47.15 p. m., 48.45 p. m., 50.15 p. m., 51.45 p. m., 53.15 p. m., 54.45 p. m., 56.15 p. m., 57.45 p. m., 59.15 p. m., 60.45 p. m., 62.15 p. m., 63.45 p. m., 65.15 p. m., 66.45 p. m., 68.15 p. m., 69.45 p. m., 71.15 p. m., 72.45 p. m., 74.15 p. m., 75.45 p. m., 77.15 p. m., 78.45 p. m., 80.15 p. m., 81.45 p. m., 83.15 p. m., 84.45 p. m., 86.15 p. m., 87.45 p. m., 89.15 p. m., 90.45 p. m., 92.15 p. m., 93.45 p. m., 95.15 p. m., 96.45 p. m., 98.15 p. m., 99.45 p. m., 101.15 p. m., 102.45 p. m., 104.15 p. m., 105.45 p. m., 107.15 p. m., 108.45 p. m., 110.15 p. m., 111.45 p. m., 113.15 p. m., 114.45 p. m., 116.15 p. m., 117.45 p. m., 119.15 p. m., 120.45 p. m., 122.15 p. m., 123.45 p. m., 125.15 p. m., 126.45 p. m., 128.15 p. m., 129.45 p. m., 131.15 p. m., 132.45 p. m., 134.15 p. m., 135.45 p. m., 137.15 p. m., 138.45 p. m., 140.15 p. m., 141.45 p. m., 143.15 p. m., 144.45 p. m., 146.15 p. m., 147.45 p. m., 149.15 p. m., 150.45 p. m., 152.15 p. m., 153.45 p. m., 155.15 p. m., 156.45 p. m., 158.15 p. m., 159.45 p. m., 161.15 p. m., 162.45 p. m., 164.15 p. m., 165.45 p. m., 167.15 p. m., 168.45 p. m., 170.15 p. m., 171.45 p. m., 173.15 p. m., 174.45 p. m., 176.15 p. m., 177.45 p. m., 179.15 p. m., 180.45 p. m., 182.15 p. m., 183.45 p. m., 185.15 p. m., 186.45 p. m., 188.15 p. m., 189.45 p. m., 191.15 p. m., 192.45 p. m., 194.15 p. m., 195.45 p. m., 197.15 p. m., 198.45 p. m., 200.15 p. m., 201.45 p. m., 203.15 p. m., 204.45 p. m., 206.15 p. m., 207.45 p. m., 209.15 p. m., 210.45 p. m., 212.15 p. m., 213.45 p. m., 215.15 p. m., 216.45 p. m., 218.15 p. m., 219.45 p. m., 221.15 p. m., 222.45 p. m., 224.15 p. m., 225.45 p. m., 227.15 p. m., 228.45 p. m., 230.15 p. m., 231.45 p. m., 233.15 p. m., 234.45 p. m., 236.15 p. m., 237.45 p. m., 239.15 p. m., 240.45 p. m., 242.15 p. m., 243.45 p. m., 245.15 p. m., 246.45 p. m., 248.15 p. m., 249.45 p. m., 251.15 p. m., 252.45 p. m., 254.15 p. m., 255.45 p. m., 257.15 p. m., 258.45 p. m., 260.15 p. m., 261.45 p. m., 263.15 p. m., 264.45 p. m., 266.15 p. m., 267.45 p. m., 269.15 p. m., 270.45 p. m., 272.15 p. m., 273.45 p. m., 275.15 p. m., 276.45 p. m., 278.15 p. m., 279.45 p. m., 281.15 p. m., 282.45 p. m., 284.15 p. m., 285.45 p. m., 287.15 p. m., 288.45 p. m., 290.15 p. m., 291.45 p. m., 293.15 p. m., 294.45 p. m., 296.15 p. m., 297.45 p. m., 299.15 p. m., 300.45 p. m., 302.15 p. m., 303.45 p. m., 305.15 p. m., 306.45 p. m., 308.15 p. m., 309.45 p. m., 311.15 p. m., 312.45 p. m., 314.15 p. m., 315.45 p. m., 317.15 p. m., 318.45 p. m., 320.15 p. m., 321.45 p. m., 323.15 p. m., 324.45 p. m., 326.15 p. m., 327.45 p. m., 329.15 p. m., 330.45 p. m., 332.15 p. m., 333.45 p. m., 335.15 p. m., 336.45 p. m., 338.15 p. m., 339.45 p. m., 341.15 p. m., 342.45 p. m., 344.15 p. m., 345.45 p. m., 347.15 p. m., 348.45 p. m., 350.15 p. m., 351.45 p. m., 353.15 p. m., 354.45 p. m., 356.15 p. m., 357.45 p. m., 359.15 p. m., 360.45 p. m., 362.15 p. m., 363.45 p. m., 365.15 p. m., 366.45 p. m., 368.15 p. m., 369.45 p. m., 371.15 p. m., 372.45 p. m., 374.15 p. m., 375.45 p. m., 377.15 p. m., 378.45 p. m., 380.15 p. m., 381.45 p. m., 383.15 p. m., 384.45 p. m., 386.15 p. m., 387.45 p. m., 389.15 p. m., 390.45 p. m., 392.15 p. m., 393.45 p. m., 395.15 p. m., 396.45 p. m., 398.15 p. m., 399.45 p. m., 400.15 p. m., 401.45 p. m., 403.15 p. m., 404.45 p. m., 406.15 p. m., 407.45 p. m., 409.15 p. m., 410.45 p. m., 412.15 p. m., 413.45 p. m., 415.15 p. m., 416.45 p. m., 418.15 p. m., 419.45 p. m., 421.15 p. m., 422.45 p. m., 424.15 p. m., 425.45 p. m., 427.15 p. m., 428.45 p. m., 430.15 p. m., 431.45 p. m., 433.15 p. m., 434.45 p. m., 436.15 p. m., 437.45 p. m., 439.15 p. m., 440.45 p. m., 442.15 p. m., 443.45 p. m., 445.15 p. m., 446.45 p. m., 448.15 p. m., 449.45 p. m., 451.15 p. m., 452.45 p. m., 454.15 p. m., 455.45 p. m., 457.15 p. m., 458.45 p. m., 460.15 p. m., 461.45 p. m., 463.15 p. m., 464.45 p. m., 466.15 p. m., 467.45 p. m., 469.15 p. m., 470.45 p. m., 472.15 p. m., 473.45 p. m., 475.15 p. m., 476.45 p. m., 478.15 p. m., 479.45 p. m., 481.15 p. m., 482.45 p. m., 484.15 p. m., 485.45 p. m., 487.15 p. m., 488.45 p. m., 490.15 p. m., 491.45 p. m., 493.15 p. m., 494.45 p. m., 496.15 p. m., 497.45 p. m., 499.15 p. m., 500

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

JUNE 13.

SUN RISES 4:07 | MOON SETS, 10:09 P.M.
MOON SETS 7:21 | SUN RISES, 6:04 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 15:14 | FULL MOON, (10:00 P.M.)

FIRST QUARTER, JUNE 18TH, SH. 45M., EVENING, W.
LAST QUARTER, JULY 16TH, SH. 34M., MORNING, E.
NEW MOON, JULY 18TH, 10:30A.M., MORNING, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Seventy-three degrees above zero
ALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.
ALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

The dog man is still on the hunt.
About a month to the next circus.
All sorts of crops will be late this year.

Metal thieves are busy men nowadays.

The navy yard half holidays begin next month.

The days will soon be at their greatest length.

There is no great need of more rain at present.

Wait till the Franklin Pierce men don those red shirts.

The moon will reach its fourth quarter next Tuesday.

Portsmouth has representation in a baseball league at last.

Kittery has strong representation in the Naval Academy.

Have your shoe repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Junk dealers are still doing business in the same old way.

United States court will be in session in Concord on June 18.

The Robbins circus will be welcome if it returns next year.

A state organization of Spanish War veterans is to be formed.

The new telephone directory, dated May 15, 1907, has made its appearance.

Sale of trimmed hats at Moorcroft's Friday and Saturday. BAR-GAINS

Portsmouth is figuring prominently in the meetings of the state religious societies.

The work of paving Vaughan street by the Boston and Maine paving crew is expected to be started next week.

When both the war and navy departments want men at other places they generally draw from the ranks at Portsmouth and we get what is left.

The largest stock and lowest prices for monuments as we do not have the expense of agents and customers get the discount. John H. Dowd, Market street.

The fire department at the paper mill certainly did quick work the other night and it appears the men have lost nothing by the training of their chief, "B.H." Carter.

Porter street in the rear of The Rockingham and the Congregational chapel is decidedly improved since the new side and cross walks have been put in by the city and the new management of the hotel.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Hannah T. Rand

Mrs. Hannah T. Rand, one of the most aged residents of Portsmouth, died at her home on Northwest street this morning, aged ninety-four years, seven months. She was the widow of Levi Rand and a woman much esteemed.

Mary S. Downing

The death occurred at her home in Newington this morning of Mary S. Downing, aged fifty-three years, ten months. She is survived by two brothers.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Mrs. Lydia Mansfield, held this afternoon at two o'clock from her late home at Kitley Point, Rev. V. E. Bragdon officiating. Interment was in Orchard Grove cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

Stopsitching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, letter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Dow's Ointment. At any drug store.

THE VISITORS BEATEN

Somersworth Lost The Game On Thursday

DESPITE A COMMANDING LEAD EARLY IN CONTEST

Portsmouth High School won a most peculiar game of baseball from Somersworth High at The Plains on Wednesday afternoon. With the score even to nothing against them at the end of the second inning, the home players felt upon the Somersworth pitchers and aided by the weird playing of the visitors pulled out a victory.

In the first two innings, Somersworth batted the ball hard and Portsmouth made costly errors, the result being seven runs. Portsmouth did not score until the third, when good hitting brought in three runs.

In the sixth, Moran lost control and when he hit Quinn in the head with the ball completely lost his nerve, refusing to return to the box. Quinn quickly stayed in the game and pitched fine ball.

Portsmouth found Moran's successors very easy and the Somersworth team going to pieces the game was pulled out of the fire without much difficulty.

The features of the game were the battling of Tredick, Ham, Driscoll, Shanahan, W. Hannigan and E. Flanagan. Quinn gave a fine exhibition of umpiring.

The tabulated score:

PORTSMOUTH HIGH SCHOOL								
ABR PH PO A E								
McPheters, ss	4	0	0	2	0	2	
Ham, 2b	5	2	2	1	0		
Call, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0	
Driscoll, c	5	2	2	10	2	0	
Tredick, 3b	5	1	2	0	0	0	
C. Brackett, 3b	3	1	0	1	4	0	
Grant, rf	2	2	1	0	6	0	
Quinn, p	3	1	0	0	3	0	
Stockbridge, lf	2	1	1	0	1		
W. Brackett, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0	
	34	12	9	27	10	3		

SOMERSWORTH HIGH SCHOOL								
ABR PH PO A E								
Shanahan, ss	4	3	0	2	0		
J. Flannagan, cf	5	2	3	1	1		
W. Hannigan, 1b	5	3	2	9	0	0	
E. Flanagan, c	3	0	2	7	1	3	
T. Hannigan, lf	5	0	0	0	1		
Prestly, 3b	5	0	0	1	1	1	
Butman, 2b	4	0	0	1	4	2	
McKeon, rf	2	0	0	0	0		
Morgan, p	3	1	1	0	2	0	
Faunce, rf	2	0	1	1	0	0	
Kerr, rf	1	0	2	0	1		
	41	10	11	24	11	9		
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
P. H. S.	0	3	0	0	5	1	3
S. H. S.	3	4	0	0	2	0	10

Three base hits—Tredick. Two base hits—Call, Tredick, Grant, Shanahan, E. Flanagan, Faunce. Sacrifice hits—Grant, Quinn. Stolen bases—Ham, Brackett, Grant, Stockbridge, Shanahan, W. Hannigan. Strike out—Quinn, 11; Moran, 4; Shanahan, 2. Outs—Off Moran, 6 in 5 and one-half innings; off J. Flanagan; 1; off Shanahan, 2. First base on balls—Moran, 4. J. Flanagan, 2. Quinn, 2. Shanahan, Wild pitches—Moran, J. Flanagan. Passed ball—E. Flanagan. Hit by pitched ball—Quinn. Umpire—Quinn. Time—2 hours, 15 minutes.

LIST OF BEQUESTS

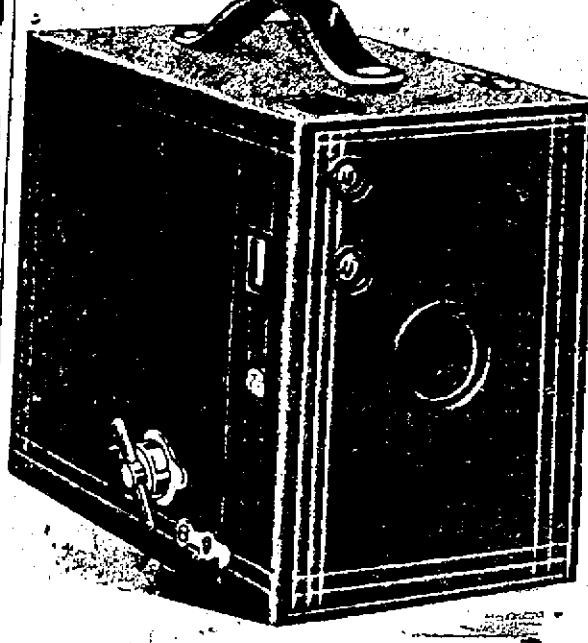
Made by Will of Mrs. Moses, Proved at Exeter

In probate court at Exeter on Tuesday, the will of the late Louis A. Moses of this city was proved. There are several public bequests and it is provided that the first is to be paid in full, the second to follow, the shortage, should there be any, to be made up from the last bequest. The property is disposed of as follows:

Methodist Church, Portsmouth, \$500; Christian Church, Portsmouth, \$500; Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Morris, Albany, N. Y., \$500; Home for Aged Women, Portsmouth, \$500; Miss Anne L. Seavy, Portsmouth, \$100; Miss Sarah Gordon, Portsmouth, \$100; Cornelius Wentworth, Portsmouth, \$100; Rev. John A. Goss, Me., \$200; Emily and Ellen Tucker, Portsmouth, \$100; care of family, \$100; Phenicia Lodge, J. O. F., Portsmouth, \$100; Mayor Wallace, Hackett, Portsmouth, for services, \$100; residue to Howard Benevolent Society, Portsmouth.

The bequests total \$3000.

HERE'S THE LATEST!



UNDER LICENSE LAW

Peddler Arrested and Given a Hearing in Police Court

Theodore Papoulias, a fruit peddler, was before Judge Stimes this forenoon charged with peddling without a license. He waived the reading of the writ and pleaded not guilty. The arresting officer, Shaw, testified that he located the peddler on Market street with a loaded hand cart and when he asked for a look at the man's license was shown a license for another man, who, he claimed, was his cousin.

As he had no license in his own name he was brought to the station. His counsel claimed that the state had not proven that Papoulias had made sales or that he was going to do so in Portsmouth. The court maintained that according to the law passed by the last Legislature the higher court would have to handle the case and consequently held Papoulias in the sum of \$100 for the October grand jury.

Joseph Lyons, for drunkenness, got a suspended sentence and costs amounting to \$16.00.

WAS NOT VICTIMIZED

Accommodating Newsboy Really Got His Money Back With Extra Quarter

There is, at least, one happy newsboy in Portsmouth. The lad who on Sunday loaned two dollars to a stranger that the latter might secure a registered letter, on the promise of an extra quarter for the use of the money, really got his money back with the promised interest.

The stranger did not return as quickly as the boy expected and the youngster jumped to the conclusion that he had been victimized and reported the matter to the police. Having secured his letter, the stranger searched in vain for the newsboy who had accommodated him and at last appeared at the police station, where he left the two dollars with the additional twenty-five cents for his young friend.

When the lad called at the police station to learn what the officers had done in his behalf he was given the money to his boundless delight.

IMITATED ROBBINS MEN

Young Man and Woman Gave a Free Circus Exhibition

A few evenings ago, while a well known young man and his best girl were enjoying a ride in a handsome hansom about the city they performed a stunt that nearly stopped the breath of the flagman at the Green street crossing.

The couple came up from Market street and as they reached the crossing the flagman was surprised to see the horse turn up the railroad tracks toward Vaughan street. Instead of going straight along the street, the carriage bounced over the ties and rails, finally managing to strike the street again, near the refrigerator, the occupants apparently as unconcerned as if they had passed over a mile of the straight, level boulevard at Rye.

THEY MADE A RECORD

The three young ladies from this city who recently visited Manchester are wondering ever since who it was that snipped the kodak on one of the party, who had occasion to change her shoes on the street. It's a fact that all the members of the party distinguished themselves at the noon hour and caused the waiters of one of the leading hotels to bring forth four kinds of pie, which they quickly and quietly devoured, establishing a record as the best, all around, good fancy feeders that had struck the town in many days.

HERE'S THE LATEST!

THE NO. 2A BROWNIE Pictures 2 1/2x4 1/4 Eastman Quality All Through

Price \$3.00

MONTGOMERY'S MUSIC STORE

PERSONALS

Andrew O. Caswell is passing the day in Boston.

Albert R. Jenkins was a recent visitor in Concord.

Miss Nettie Motton of the railroad station cafe is visiting at her home in Raymond.

Mrs. Edna May Magooch of Barton, Vt., is the guest of Mrs. Annie A. Taylor of this city.

Mrs. Reuben Trask of South street is visiting in Providence, R. I., where she attended the wedding of her brother on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Luray of Russell street has returned from a visit of several weeks with friends in Boston.

Luther Varrell of Green street is confined to his home by injuries received while at work at the paper mill.

Mrs. Edward Berthume of Montreal, Canada, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Healey of South street.

Dr. and Mrs. Eastman left on Wednesday afternoon for a visit to Quebec. They will be gone about a week or ten days.

Rev. Alfred Gooding delivered the principal address at the final session on Wednesday of the New Hampshire Unitarian conference.

Midshipman Charles Emerson Hovey, U. S. M., is at the home of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Henry E. Hovey, in this city, awaiting orders for active duty.

George J. McGinnis of this city was one of the ushers at the wedding at Old Orchard, Me., on Wednesday of Howard Tyler Googins and Miss Mildred Hanson, both of Portland.

Ira O. Matthews, first assistant engineer at the plant of the Rockingham County Light and Power Company in this city, has been passing a few days at his home in Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. George McCarthy who were married June 4th, at Massillon, O., arrived home on Wednesday evening from their honeymoon. They will reside at No. 4 Whidden street.

Miss Edith Maud Stickney of Stratford was one of those who received diplomas at the annual commencement exercises of Robinson Female Seminary, Exeter, on Wednesday.

Hon. Frank Warren Hackett was elected one of the vice-presidents of the New Hampshire Historical Society at the eighty-fifth annual meeting held on Wednesday in Concord. Hon. Henry M. Baker of Bow was chosen president.

Nobody aboard the U. S. S. Greasham felt the accident to Quartermaster Olsen more keenly than the pet goat, "Bill," under Olsen's care on the ship. The animal followed his master as he was being carried to the yard hospital, bleating pitifully and today he refused to eat or to take notice of any member of the ship's crew.